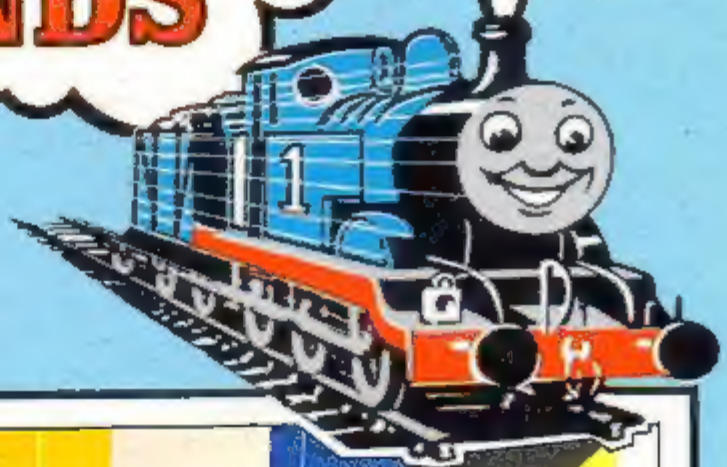
THOMAS THE TANK ENGINE & FRIENDS



THOMAS & TERENCE

JAMES & THE TAR WAGONS

Based on *The Railway Series* by The Rev W Awdry

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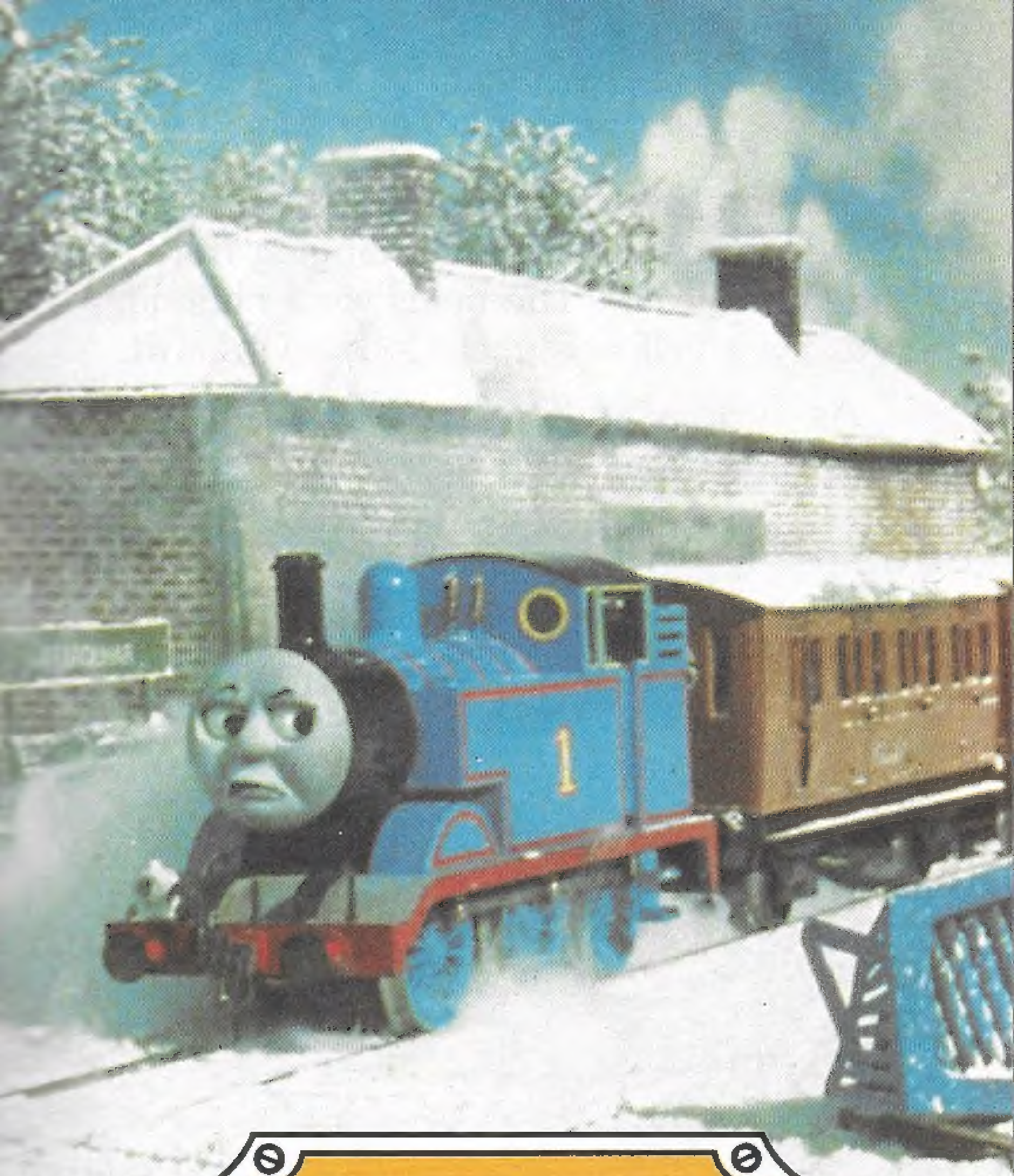


THOMAS AND TERENCE

Thomas and Terence

Autumn had come to the Island of Sodor. The leaves were changing from green to brown. The fields were changing too, from yellow stubble to brown earth.

As Thomas puffed along on his branch line with Annie and Clarabel, he heard

the "chug chug chug" of a tractor at work.

One day, stopping for a signal, he saw the tractor close by. "Hullo!" said the tractor. "I'm Terence; I'm ploughing."

"Hullo!" said Thomas. "I'm Thomas. I'm pulling a train. What ugly wheels you've got."

Terence said that his wheels were not ugly. "They're caterpillars!" he said. "I can go anywhere; I don't need rails."

"I don't want to go *anywhere*," said Thomas, huffily. "I like my rails, thank you."

Soon winter came with dark heavy clouds, full of snow. Thomas's driver didn't like it. "A heavy fall is coming," he said. "I hope it doesn't stop us."

"Pooh!" said Thomas. "Snow is silly soft stuff, nothing to it!" And he puffed on, taking no notice.

Thomas finished his journey safely but by now the fields were covered and the rails were two dark lines standing out in the white snow.

"You'll need your snow plough for the next journey, Thomas," said his driver.

"Pooh! Snow is silly soft stuff – it won't stop me!" Thomas snorted.

"Listen to me," said his driver. "We are going to put this snow plough on and I want no nonsense, please!"

The snow plough was heavy and uncomfortable and made Thomas cross. He shook it and banged it and when they got back it was so damaged that the driver had to take it off.

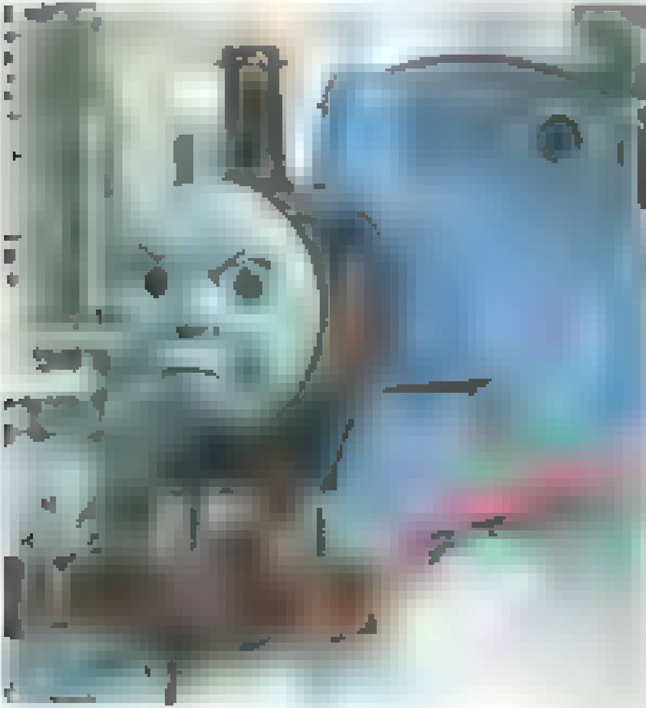
Next morning, Thomas's driver and [illegible] arrived early and worked hard to [illegible] the snow plough, but they couldn't [illegible]

Soon it was time for the first train. Thomas was pleased. "I shan't have to [illegible] I shan't have to wear it [illegible] the [illegible]

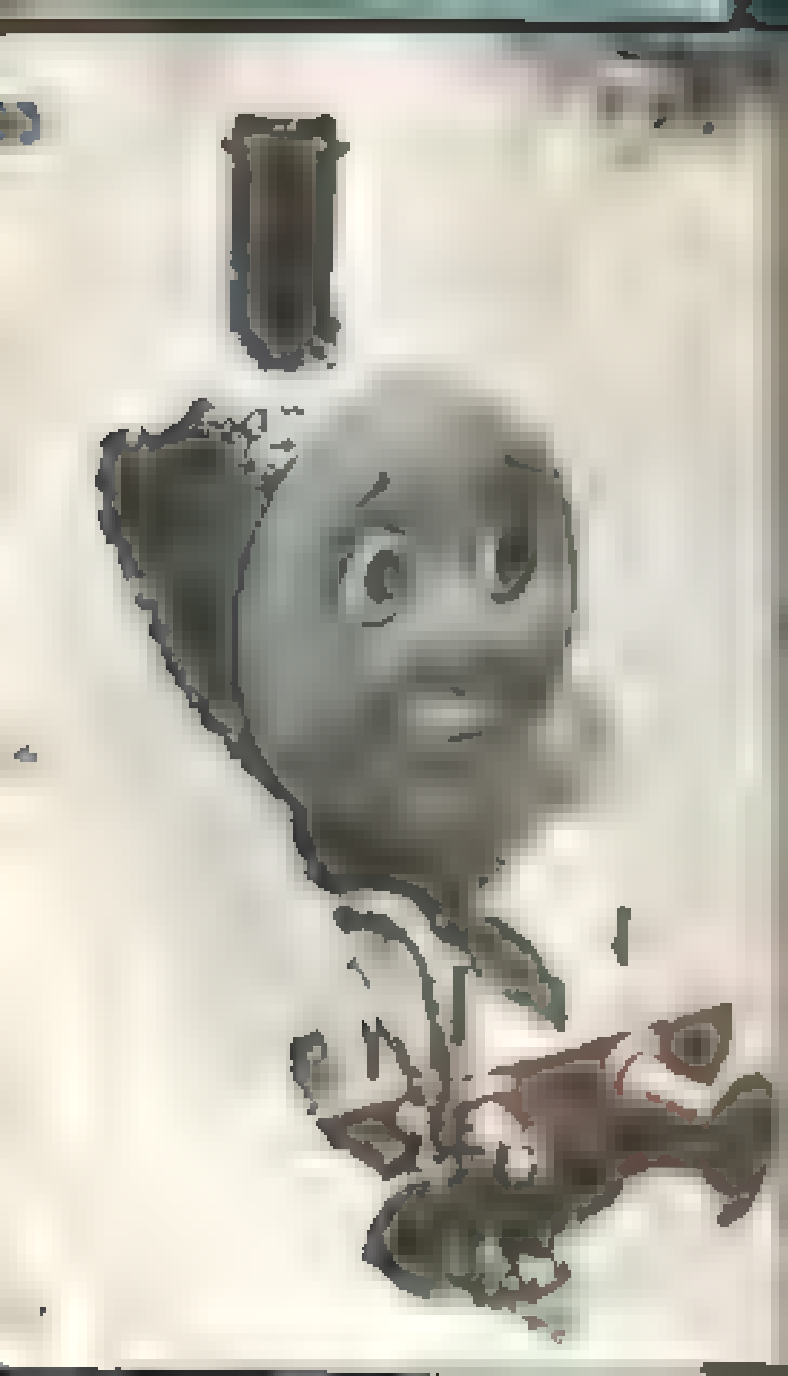
[illegible] hope [illegible] Annie and Clarabel whispered [illegible] her.

[illegible] was wrinkled [illegible] The [illegible] had here. He said to the [illegible] sure to be deep [illegible]

It had been snowing again. Thomas started with his train full of passengers. "Silly soft stuff! Silly soft stuff!" he puffed. "I didn't need that stupid old thing yesterday, and I shan't need it today. Snow can't stop me."

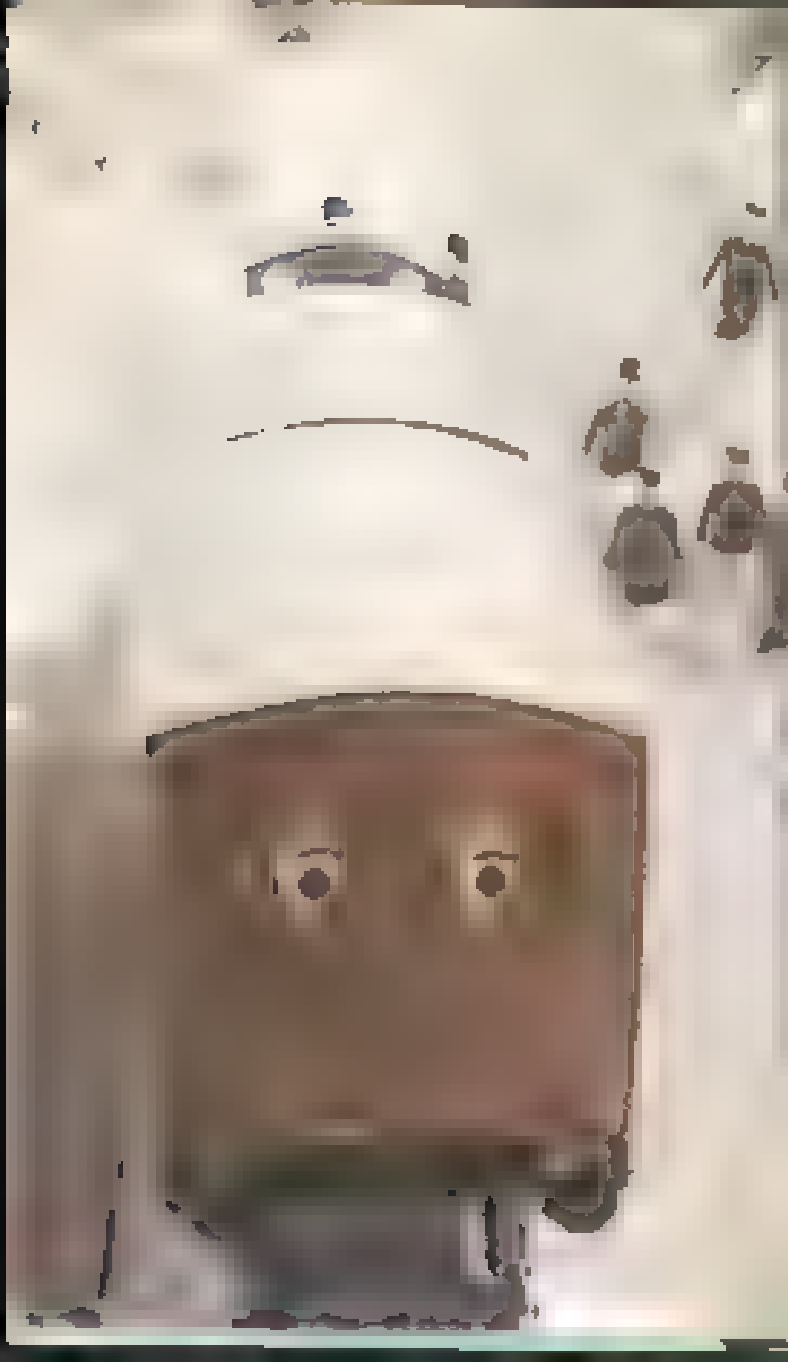


Thomas rushed into the tunnel thinking how clever he was. But there was trouble ahead!



[illegible] said Thomas and he [illegible] into the snow. "[illegible]" he cried [illegible]

Back Thomas [illegible] his [illegible]. Thomas tried to go [illegible] spun round and [illegible]. More snow fell down and piled up [illegible]



The guard went back for help while the driver, fireman and passengers tried to dig the snow away from Thomas's wheels. But as fast as they dug, more snow slipped down and Thomas was soon buried.

"Oh, My wheels are freezing up!" groaned Thomas. "I shall have to stop here. I'm frozen. What a silly engine!" And Thomas began to cry.

At last a bus came to rescue all the passengers. Then Terence the tractor came chugging through the snow. Snow never worried him. He pulled the empty coaches away and came back for Thomas.

Thomas's wheels were clear but they kept spinning round and round when he tried to move. Terence tugged and slipped and strained and tugged.

Thank you, Terence, your caterpillars are splendid," said Thomas generously.

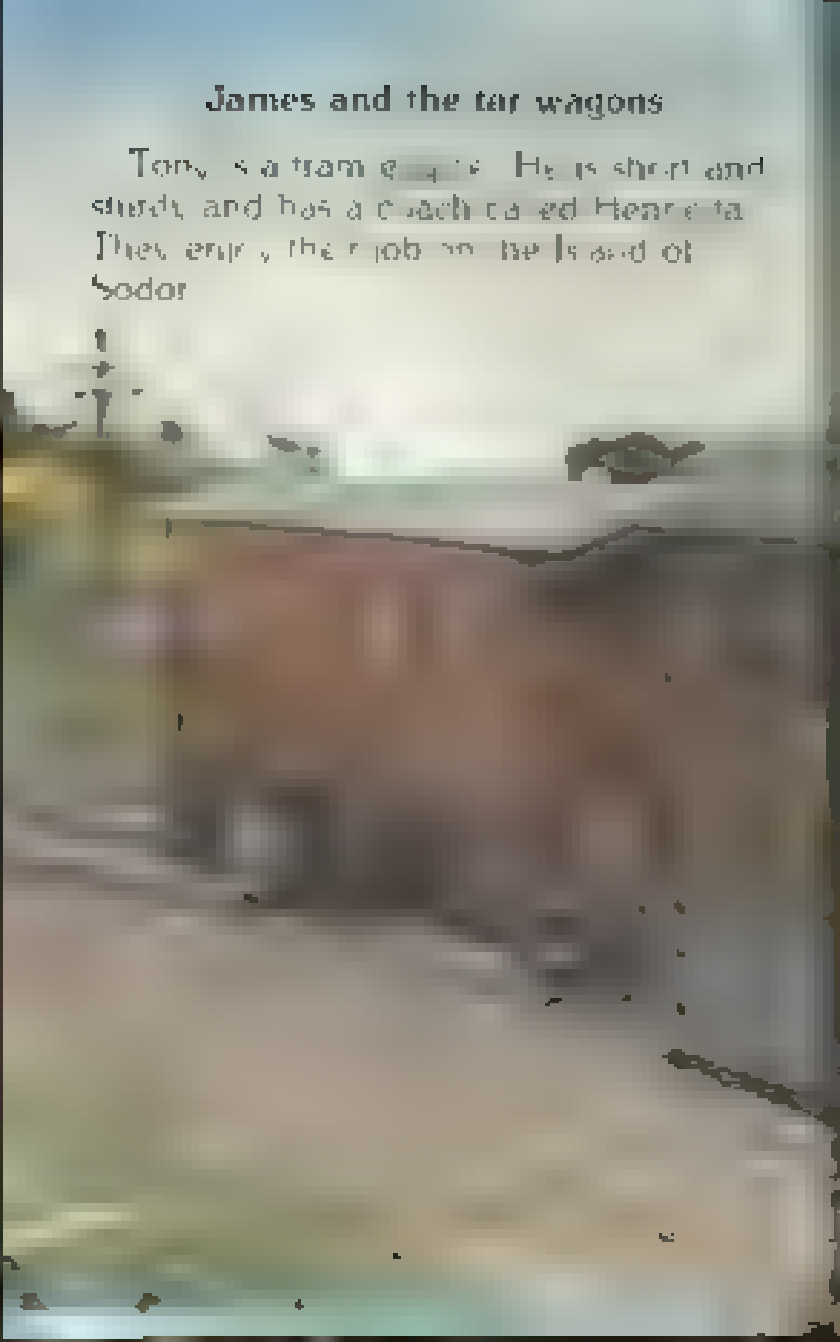
"I hope that you will be sensible now, Thomas," said his driver crossly.

"I try," said Thomas, as he pulled home.

JAMES AND THE TAR WAGONS

James and the tar wagons

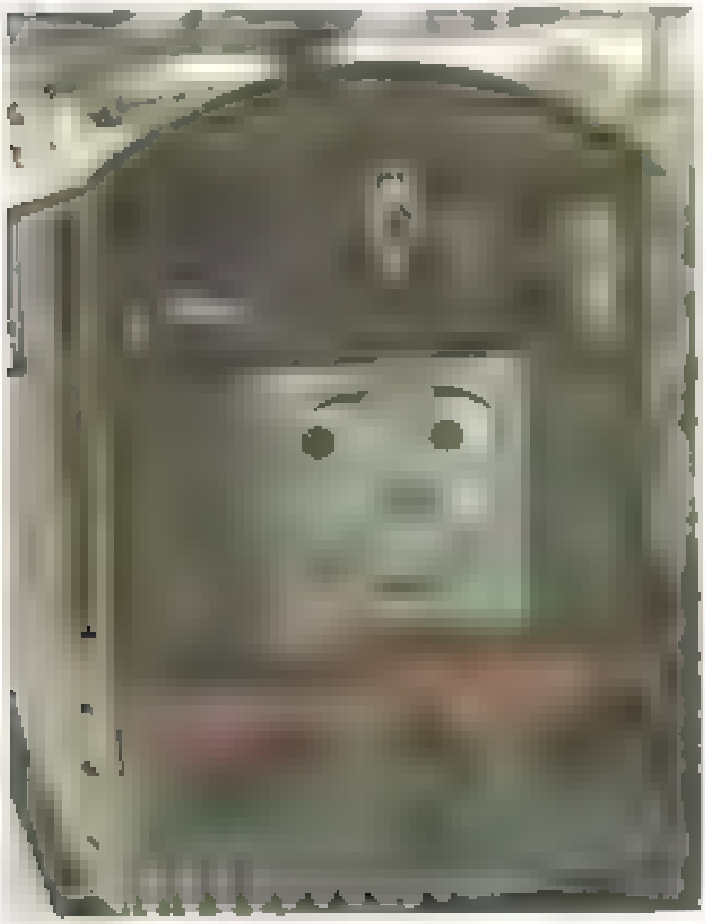
Tom is a tram engine. He is short and sturdy, and has a coach called Henrietta. They enjoy their job on the Island of Sodor.



Toby and Henrietta look very old fashioned. They were shabby and needed new paint when they first came and James was rude whenever he saw them.

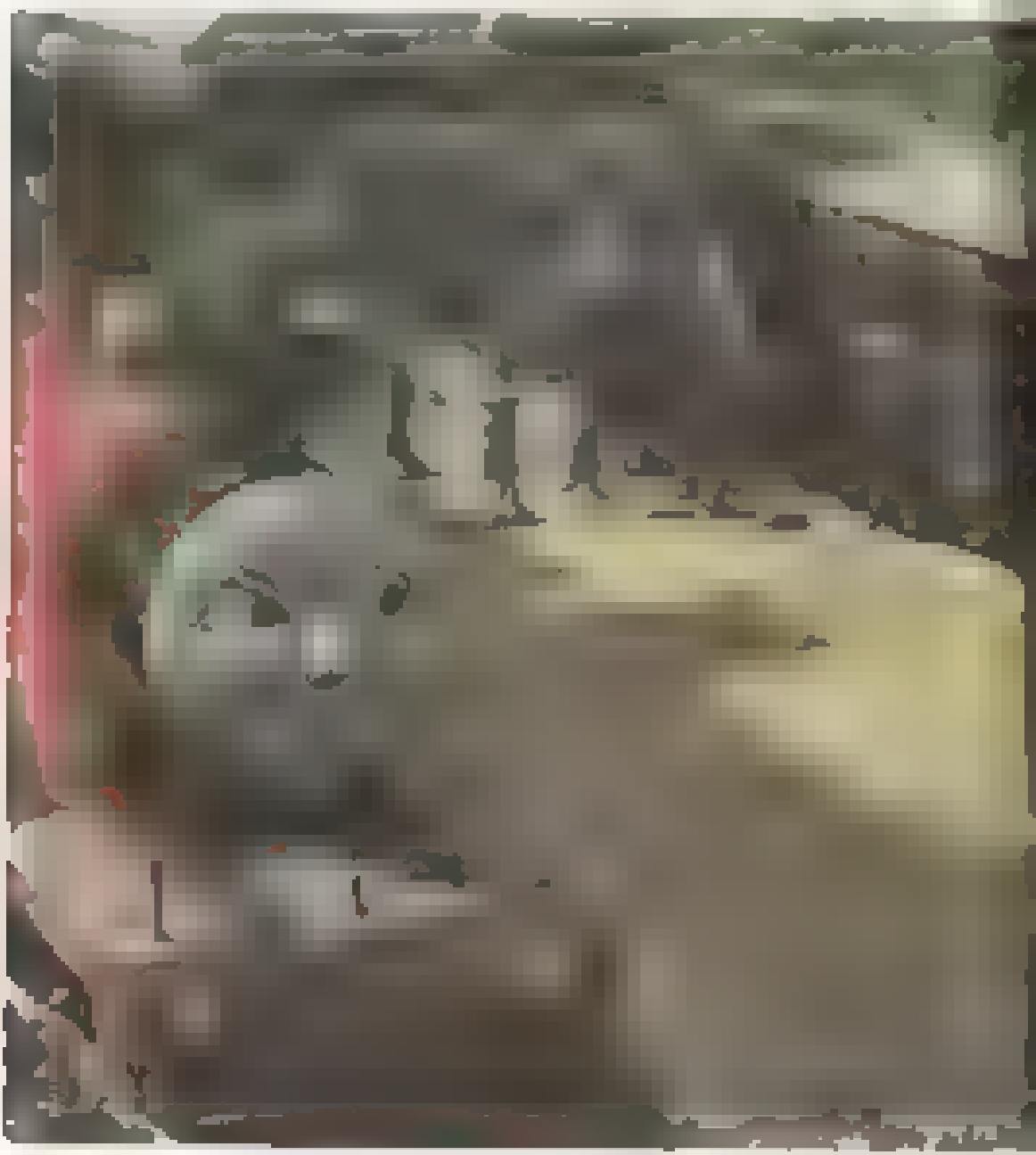
Ugh! What dirty objects! he would say as they passed by.

One day Tohy lost patience. James, he said, why are you red?



'I am a splendid engine,' replied James, 'and I am ready for anything. You never see my paint dirty.'

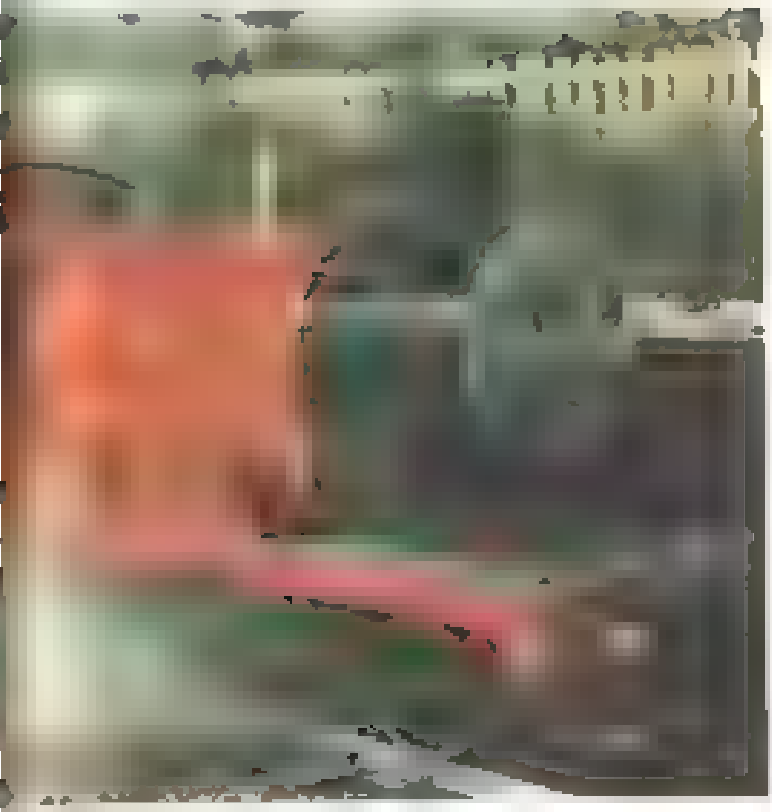
'Oh,' said Toby, innocently, 'that's why I was once needed boatlaces – to be ready, I suppose.'



James felt redder than ever and snorted off. It was such an insult to be reminded of the time when a passenger's bootlace had been used to mend a hole in one of his coaches. And all because he had gone too fast.

At the end of the line James left his coaches and got ready for his next train. It was a slow goods, stopping at every station to pick up and set down trucks. James hated slow goods trains.

"Dirty trucks from dirty siddings!" he grumbled.

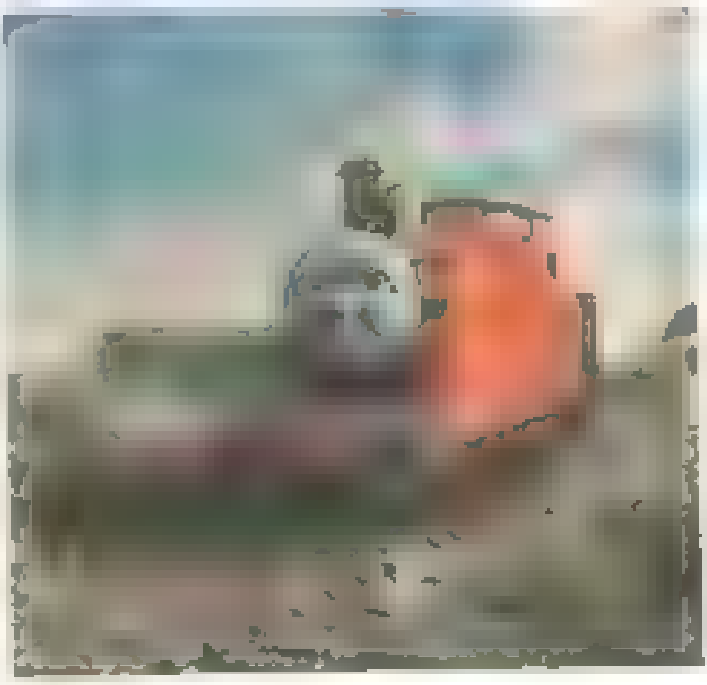


Starting with one [illegible] picked up more and more [illegible] he had a long train.

At first, the tracks [illegible] but James bumped them [illegible] that they soon decided to [illegible]

They went over the viaduct and it wasn't long before they reached the top of Gordon's hill. Heavy goods trains should wait there so that the guards can put down their brakes. This stops the trucks pushing the engines too fast as they go down the hill.

James had had an accident when he was once before on Gordon's hill. He will have remembered this.



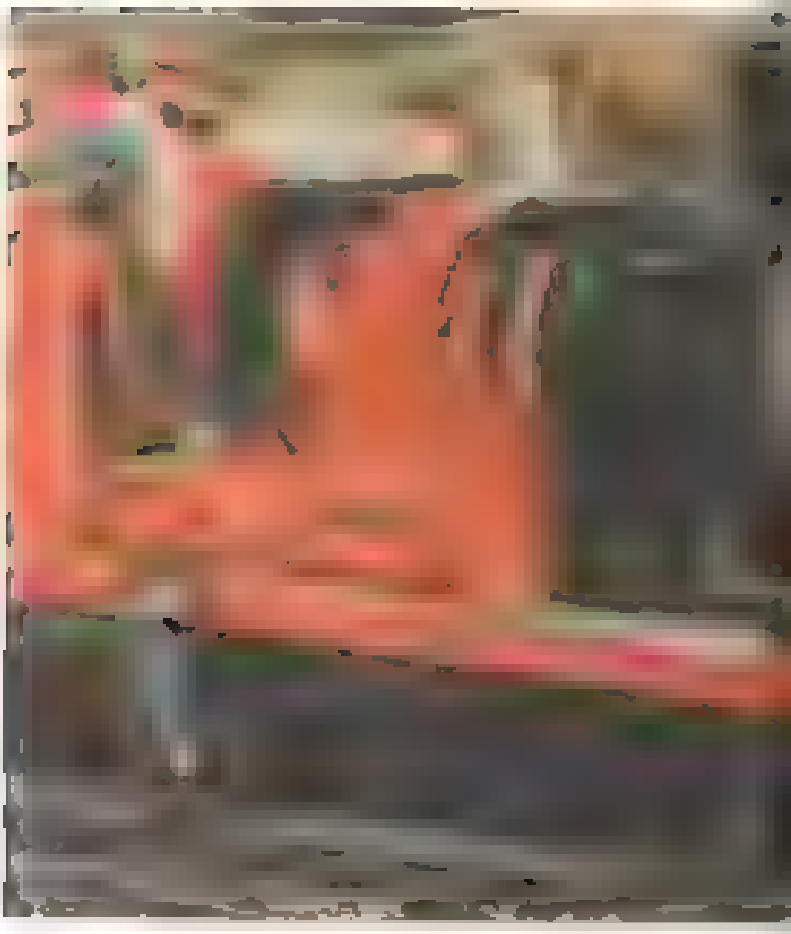
Wait James wait ' said his driver but James did not wait He was too busy thinking about what he would say to Toby when they next met

Hurrah Hurrah laughed the trucks They banged their buffers and pushed James down the hill The guard tightened his brakes

On' On On cried the trucks

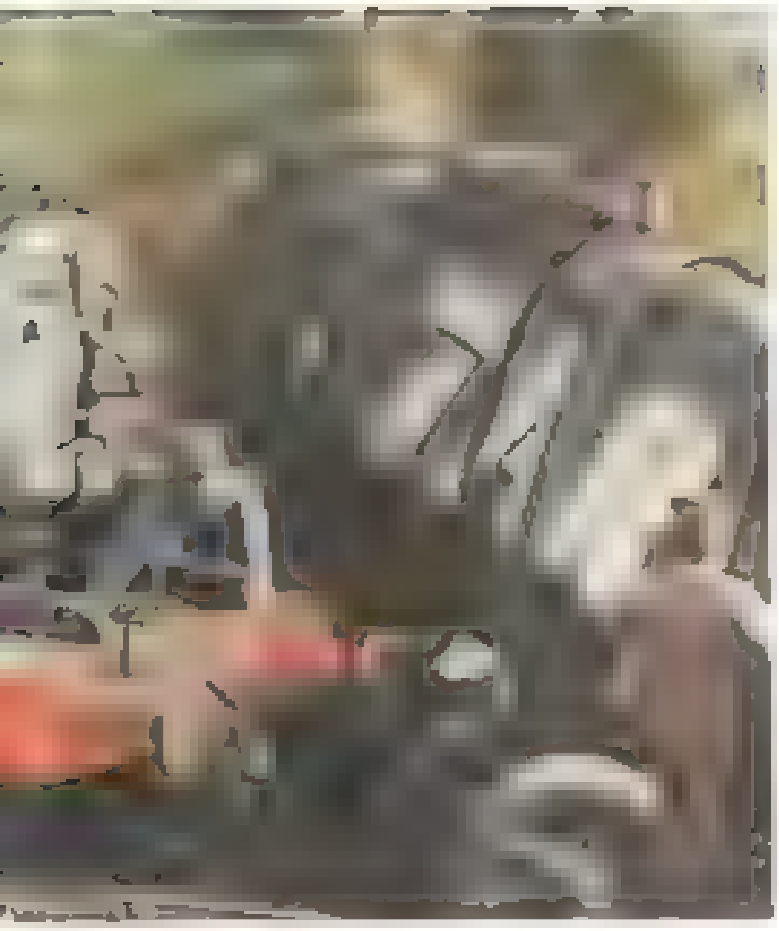
I've got to stop [illegible]
groaned James.

They thundered [illegible]
and lurched [illegible]



There was a crash and something [illegible] splashed all over James.

He had run into two tar wagons and [illegible] black from smoke box to cab. He



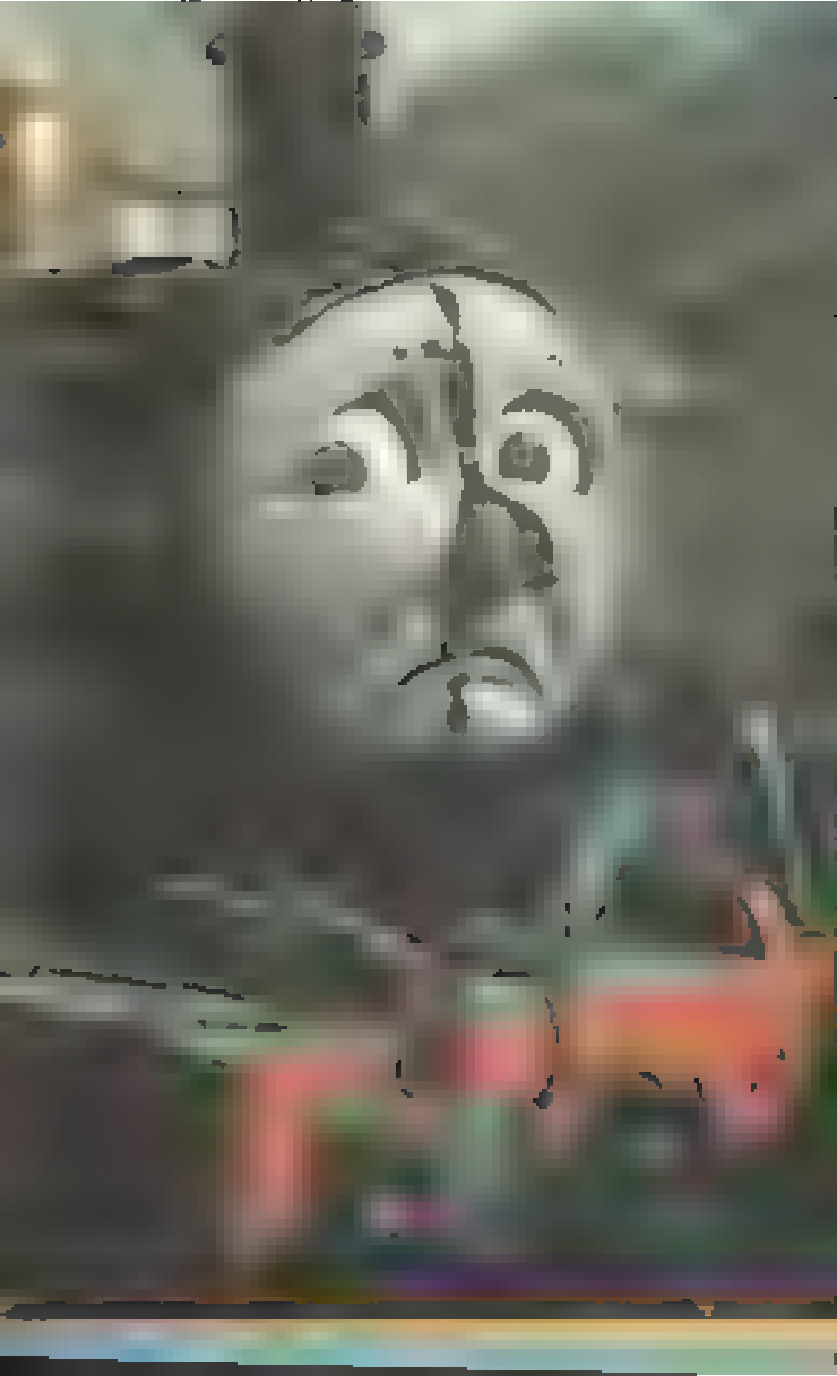
Toby and Percy were sent to [illegible] and [illegible] as fast as they could.

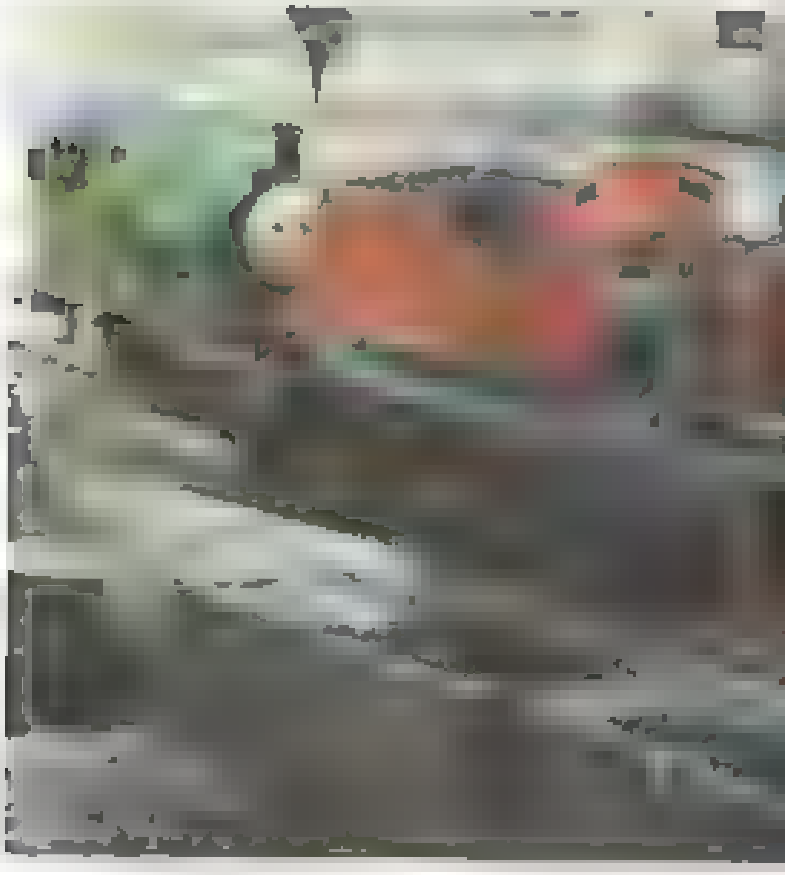
"Look there, Percy," said Toby. "Whoever is that dirty engine?"

"That's James," replied Percy, [illegible] about [illegible].

"[illegible] James's shape," said Toby. "James is a splendid red engine and [illegible] never see his paint dirty."

[illegible] pretended that he hadn't heard.





Tobi and Percy cleared away the
rubbish trucks and helped James home.

The Fat Controller came to meet them.
"Well done, Percy and Tobi," he said
smiling.

He turned to James. "Fancy letting your trucks run away. I am surprised! You're not fit to be seen; you must be cleaned at once," he said.

"Toby shall have a new coat of paint – chocolate and blue, I think," said the Fat Controller.

"Please, sir, can Henrietta have one too?" asked Toby.

"Certainly, Toby," said the Fat Controller. "She shall have brown, like Annie and Clarabel, Thomas's coaches."

Toby smiled. He knew that Henrietta would be delighted and he ran off happily to tell her the good news.

Series 848 Thomas the Tank Engine and Friends

Titles in this Series *(Two stories in each book)*

1 *Percy runs away/Thomas and the breakdown train*
2 *Thomas goes fishing/James and the troublesome trucks*
3 *Thomas and Terence/James and the tar wagons*
4 *Thomas and Bertie/Thomas down the mine*

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